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### Descriptive Paragraph

The music begins, softly at first and then heightens just as she appears from the edge of the doorway. Layer upon layer of silky, airy white fabric seem to float around her, pulled in in just the right places to accentuate, as if drawn in toward her youthful beauty. Up to when bride is sitting on the throne, I look to her face and it's like a moon shining bright, handsome and reflect the beauty, the face that reflects the strength and youth, the pure and beautiful skin free from wrinkles, those attractive black eyes, that long hair, she is just looks like her mother but as a youth image. She looks like an angel in beautiful white dress and I barely see her face from the intensity of pleasure as a shining sun, her smile attracts the attention of attendees and makes them in astonishment and passion of this smile that draws the features of youth and beauty, her body transcends beauty and perfection, floats on the features of suitable and youth. The heads of all the guests turn in unison to the left when the groom emerges, striding slowly but with confidence and the air of a man freshly blessed by God with the good fortune of such a young and beautiful bride. I can see throw his face the handsome and reflect the beauty, the body that reflects the strength and youth, the pure and beautiful skin free from wrinkles, these eyes, which go directly to the Bride and can not drift from its path. His slowly steps does not hide his love and patience and he don't bear to wait until sitting next to her. Looking at these couple sitting next to each other and they are at the best and most beautiful suit in their youth as they enter to your heart's joy and hope of life. Here begins the most wonderful

moment, he offers his arm and she links hers through his like yarn across knitting needles, she rises, and they walk together, feet in perfect rhythm, until they reach their positions in front of their guests. They pause, look at each other, and from her heart to his hears they say that is it. This is the moment that we start our new, happy, beautiful and enjoyable life. I can see the meaning of true love and real happiness as I can see a young life has just begun into the future to start building a future in the height of her power. On the night of the wedding the life began for both of them, they are still in the prime of their youth. This night is filled with happiness, happiness than can not be described with words but it is the most beautiful nights in their life. That door looks like a gateway for their future and their ring as a ticket for their journey in the future. Journey full of entertainment and fun, love and passion and it could take a lot of time.